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**DR. H. J. WHITTIER,**  
10 West Ninth Street, Kansas City, Mo.

## Secretary Carlisle's Views.

Congress has been in session since  
Dec. 3rd, but if any thing is go-  
ing to be done by that body to re-  
lieve the country of financial ills that  
have beset it for months past, or to  
avert worse ones that are threaten-  
ed, we can not tell just at this  
writing.

Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle  
estimates the revenue receipts of the  
coming year at \$424,427,748, while  
the estimated expenditures for the  
same period are \$444,427,748,  
showing a probable deficit of \$20,  
000,000.

For 1896, the secretary thinks, un-  
der the operations of the present law,  
the receipts will aggregate \$476,-  
907,405. He condemns the present  
mode of keeping the revenue fund of  
\$100,000,000 in gold up to the max-  
imum.

"I repeat," he says, "the recom-  
mendation made in my last annual  
report that, in the interest of the  
government and people, power be  
conferred upon the secretary of the  
treasury to negotiate loans at a low  
rate of interest and for a shorter  
time than are now allowed. The ex-  
istence of such authority, instead of  
increasing the probabilities of a fre-  
quent resort to that means of rais-  
ing money, would have the contrary  
effect, because when it is known the  
secretary of the treasury is clothed  
with ample power and facilities to  
procure means for the maintenance  
of the reserve, public confidence in  
the ability of the government to  
meet promptly all demands upon it  
will be much stronger than under  
present circumstances.

"So long as there are in circulation  
under the authority of the govern-  
ment two coins unequal in value, but  
equal in legal tender qualities, every  
consideration of good faith and sound  
policy requires the prompt redemp-  
tion of the note on presentation in  
the kind of coin demanded by the  
holder and the constant observance  
of such administrative methods as  
may be necessary to preserve the  
purchasing power of the less valu-  
able metal. This is essential to the  
continued circulation of our stand-  
ard silver dollars and their paper  
representatives at par, and to aban-  
don this policy without substituting  
a better one in its place, would not  
only fail to cure many of the evils  
now existing, but would entail upon  
the people of the country additional  
and greater ones.

"Frequent issues of bonds for the  
purpose of procuring gold, which can-  
not be kept after it has been ob-  
tained, will certainly cause increased  
distrust among our own people as  
well as among the people of other  
countries, and not only swell the vol-  
ume of our securities returning from  
abroad for sale or redemption, but  
increase the withdrawal of foreign  
capital heretofore invested in our  
domestic enterprises."

Rev. C. K. Shilling is an agent for  
Holman's self-pronouncing Sunday-  
school teachers' Bibles, and will sell  
them at low rates in order to give  
every one a chance to make a valu-  
able Christmas gift. Call and see him,  
examine the book and get his prices  
before purchasing a book of holy  
writ.



CHAPTER XV.—[CONTINUED.]  
There was not much talk among  
the two men now. De Carnelles  
watched the face of his young friend  
with doubt and misgiving.  
"Que de betises!" he thought, a lit-  
tle wrathfully. "How could I know?  
Has that woman lost my prodigy for-  
ever? Ah! no; I will not believe it!  
No, a thousand times no! He will  
see Monte Sertorius and be happy once  
more. To think that I should be prom-  
ised to see him and I so dreaded! But  
only because I was poor boy myself  
once, and I will be content for I  
am for the first time to feel in some kind  
the love of a father for his young im-  
becile."

At last they disembarked at Pal-  
ermo, and walked up from the quay  
through the streets of the quaint old  
city. Karl pleaded hard for an imme-  
diate visit to Sertorius and his daugh-  
ter.

"Let us go at once to look for her,"  
he said. "You cannot tell how I long  
and yet dread to see her, to hear the  
tones of her voice."

"No!" returned the Chevalier,  
inexorably. "We will find them after  
we have dined. You are too weak and  
nervous to bear the excitement now.  
Something to eat and a glass or two  
of wine will do wonders for you."

Karl, despite his disinclination, was  
obliged, perforce, to acquiesce, as he  
did not know where his old master  
lived. After dinner, at which the  
Chevalier by dint of persuasion and  
threats forced Karl to eat and drink,  
they left the little inn at which they  
had put up, and, winding their way to  
the outskirts of the city, they  
struck into a pleasant sylvan lane,  
where all was bright with the  
luxuriance of tropical vegetation and  
the air was filled with perfume.

"We are nearly there," said the  
Chevalier, after they had walked for  
about ten minutes in almost absolute  
silence.

Karl's heart grew cold with a vague  
terror. Was he in time?

"Wait here, under this clump of  
trees," said De Carnelles, as they ap-  
proached a white-walled cottage,  
almost hidden in foliage, "and I will  
call you at the proper time. It might  
be dangerous for her to see you with-  
out being prepared."

Karl did as he was bidden, and his  
companion moved on without him.

Suddenly the young man's heart gave  
a great throb. Through the leaves he  
could see reproduced before him  
almost the same picture that the  
Chevalier had so graphically described  
to him in Rome. The young girl in  
her arm chair, propped up by pillows  
scarcely whiter than her own face, and  
the erect figure of the old man beside  
her.

With feverish anxiety he watched  
De Carnelles approach the little  
group.

Sertorius first caught sight of him.  
"Monsieur de Carnelles!" he ex-  
claimed. "You here?"

At these words, Marta raised her  
eyes, and as she saw the new comer  
an expression of fear and dread crept  
into her pale face. "Karl!" she fal-  
tered.

"Have no fear," replied De Car-  
nelles, quietly. "I am not the bearer  
of bad news. Karl Roswein is well,  
but it is on his behalf that I am here."

"On his behalf?" exclaimed old Ser-  
torius, flushing angrily. "My daughter  
and I have nothing to do with that in-  
grate. We—"

"Hear me, patiently, I beg, Master  
Sertorius," interrupted the Chevalier.  
"My task is a difficult one at the  
best."

The old man said nothing, but waved  
his hand as a token of his willingness  
to permit De Carnelles to proceed.

"Karl Roswein," began the Chevalier,  
clearing his throat, "I will not  
attempt to defend. His conduct  
toward you, I know, is inexcusable;  
but there is such a thing as repent-  
ance, and, before heaven, I believe his  
to be sincere."

"I cannot see," retorted Sertorius  
sternly, "what his repentance, sincere  
or not, can be to me or mine. And  
what does he hope to gain by sending  
you as his ambassador?"

De Carnelles paused for a moment.  
Then, turning to Marta, who was  
watching them both with eager eyes  
and parted lips, he asked:

"Mademoiselle, are you willing to  
hear from himself what he has to say?"

"From himself?" The words came  
slowly and as with effort, from the  
pallid lips.

"Yes! He is here!"  
And the Chevalier raised his hand as  
a signal for Karl to appear.

As the young man approached, with  
down cast head and faltering steps,  
the maestro sprang toward his old  
pupil with a cry of rage.

"You here! You! Have you come  
to gloat over your work, over my mis-  
ery?"

"Master Sertorius, I come to be for-  
given."

no accent of reproach, he fell on his  
knees before her.  
"Marta! Marta!" he cried. "I have  
no words bitter enough to characterize  
my degradation, to show you my re-  
morse. Can you ever forgive me?"  
"Forgive?" she repeated. "Forgive?  
I love you. In that all is said. Your  
life is my life. I must forgive you."  
"Angel!" he sobbed, burying his face  
in the folds of her dress. "Angel!"  
With a lovely light in her eyes, a  
radiance that was almost divine, she  
laid her thin, white hand softly upon  
his bowed head.

The Chevalier, taking Sertorius by  
the arm, led him gently toward the  
house, leaving the two alone in the  
peace that had followed the storm.

CHAPTER XVI.  
Baron Scarpia sat in his private  
apartment in the castle of St. An-  
gelo. Perhaps in the critical condition  
of Rome at that time no better man  
than the regent of police could have  
been selected to place at the helm of  
government. Although ferocious,  
hypocritical and profoundly selfish,  
he was a man of no mean intelligence,  
of iron will, quick, shrewd, and an ad-  
mirable judge of men.

The baron's cabinet du travail was  
a large room in the second floor of the  
castle. The night was a trifle chilly,  
and a log burning upon the hearth  
threw its flickering light upon the  
dark, leather-covered walls and the  
elaborate carving of the woodwork.

At one side of the fireplace was a low,  
deep settle, and near this a table was  
set for supper with glass and china  
and two massive silver candelabra.  
Against the wall hung a large crucifix.  
Through a broad, low window, the  
curtains of which were drawn aside,  
could be seen the gigantic silhouette  
of Saint Peter's clearly defined against  
the starlit sky.

The baron sat at his desk rapidly  
writing. Before him was a litter of  
papers of all sorts, instructions to his  
subordinates, reports, warrants, and  
lists of suspects. A short distance  
from him stood his chief agent, Zace-  
cone, silently awaiting the orders of  
his superior.

At last Scarpia threw down his pen,  
and leaning back in his chair, asked:  
"What is the hour, Zacccone?"

"It is after 9, your excellency."

"So late? Anything suspicious going  
on in the city to-night?"

"No, your excellency. It is abso-  
lutely quiet."

"Too quiet, I am afraid. I don't  
like still waters. Zacccone, you will  
forward these dispatches to her ma-  
jesty to-night, and these to Gen-  
eral Melas."

"Yes, your excellency," replied Zac-  
cone, taking the two packets indicated.

"Have you any reports to make?"

"Yes, your excellency."

"Proceed."

"As you directed, I have scat-  
tered agents in disguise through-  
out the city. From what they  
say, it seems that although on the sur-  
face all is tranquil, there is a deep  
feeling of insecurity beneath."

The regent frowned.

"The Corsican's victory," proceeded  
Zacccone, "has brought many adhe-  
rents, in heart at least, to the repub-  
lican cause. They do not dare to  
speak openly yet. And—"

"Go on," said the regent briefly, as  
his subordinate hesitated. "Let me  
know all."

"Pardon me, your excellency, but  
the departure of the queen and court  
for Naples is looked upon as an evi-  
dence of fear."

"Yes, I can understand," rejoined  
Scarpia. "Had her majesty listened  
to my advice, she would never have  
left Rome; but it is impossible, espe-  
cially in moments of excitement, to

argue with a woman. A strong hand  
is needed in this crisis. Zacccone, and  
that strong hand is here."

The agent bowed respectfully, as if  
acquiescing in his superior's opinion.

"Neglect no precautions," continued  
Scarpia. "Send out your spies every-  
where. Let the sentinels be doubled at  
all the gates of the city, and permit  
no one to depart without a  
passport signed by me personally.

Hold the two Sicilian regi-  
ments ready for action at a moment's  
notice. Allow no meetings of any de-  
scription to take place, and arrest at  
once all suspicious persons."

"Your orders shall be obeyed, your  
excellency."

"Anything more, Zacccone?"

"No, your excellency. The ransom has  
not yet arrived."

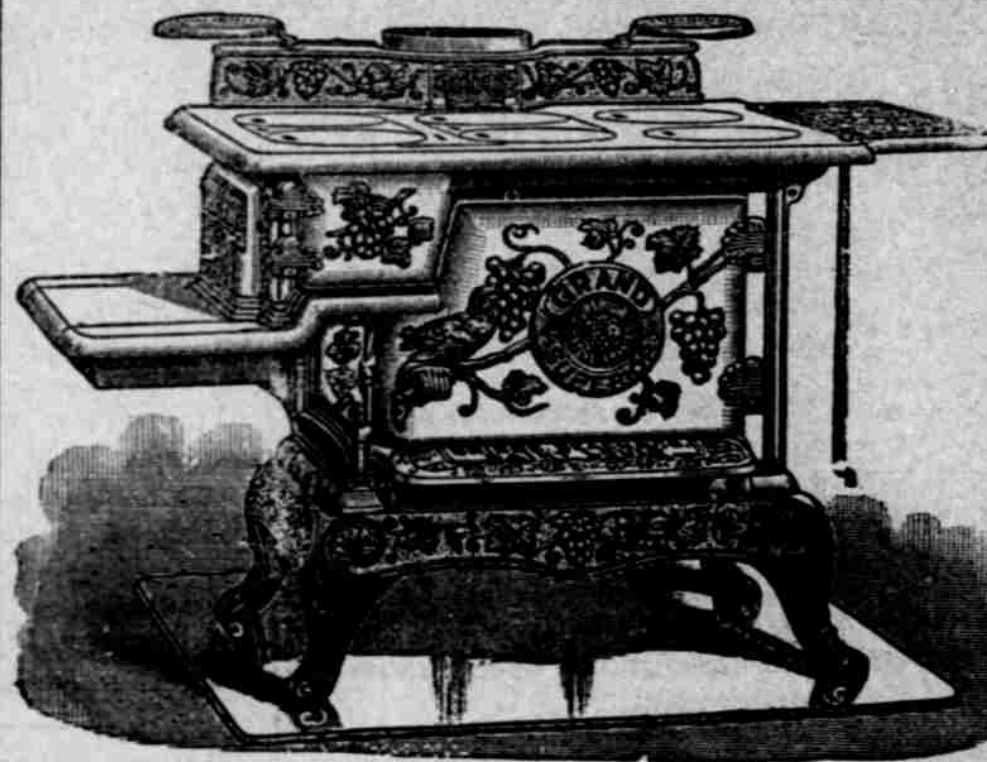
"The French clerk who was taken  
prisoner and sent here for a safe keep-  
ing a month or so before our arrival?"  
(To be continued.)

# W.D. VAUGHAN, THE BIG HARDWARE MAN.

Of Keytesville, Missouri,

Respectfully calls your attention to the fact that he has just received  
a finer line of Superior & Garland cooking stoves than ever before.

**HARDWARE,**  
CUTLERY, WOODENWARE, QUEENWARE,  
GARDEN TOOLS—ALL KINDS



The Celebrated Superior and Gar-  
land Cook Stoves have Fire  
backs and are warranted  
for fifteen years.

Repairing of all kinds promptly and neatly executed by a compe-  
tent, practical workman.

Respectfully,  
**W. D. VAUGHAN, Keytesville, Mo.**

## Money and Prices.

A correspondent writes: "I see  
you state that prices and values de-  
pend in a measure on the volume of  
money in circulation. I also see  
that the statement is disputed.  
What am I to believe?"

Depend a little on your common  
sense and also read what the recog-  
nized financial authorities say on  
the subject. You have seen the  
statement disputed, but you have  
seen neither fact nor argument to  
disprove it. In fact, you ought to  
be able to reason out for yourself  
the fact that the range of prices de-  
pends on the volume of money in cir-  
culation. It is the very essence of  
the law of supply and demand. The  
demand for money is equal to the  
combined demand for all other ex-  
changeable articles. The demand is  
pressing, urgent and constant. If  
the supply grows smaller, the de-  
mand grows more urgent. The cot-  
ton grower, the wheat grower and the  
property owner finds that he must  
give more and more of his substance  
to procure a dollar. The wage-ear-  
ner finds that he must give more of  
his labor. This process of giving  
more and more for a dollar is called  
a fall in prices.

When the supply of money is in-  
creasing, keeping pace with the  
growing demand of business and en-  
terprise and with the increase in  
population, producers and property  
owners give only a reasonable  
amount of their substance for a dol-  
lar. This condition marks the just  
level of prices. When they are giv-  
ing less and less of their substance  
for a dollar, the process is known as  
a raise in prices.

Our correspondent might carry his  
reflections still further in the direc-  
tion of common sense by plunging  
at once to the bottom of the whole  
business. If there was no money in  
circulation at all and no money  
standard, what would be the price  
of cotton? There would be no such  
thing as price. Instead of being  
measured by the value of money,  
cotton would be measured by its re-  
lations to other commodities. In  
that event, though the process  
would be slow and laborious. Farm-  
ers would get three times as much  
for it in barter values as they get  
now in money price.

Our correspondent ought to see  
that prices is the shadow of the sub-  
stance called money. Reduce the  
volume of the substance and the  
shadow diminishes—prices go lower.  
Take away money altogether and  
price disappears with it.

If the volume of money had no  
influence on prices and values, our  
correspondent may be sure that the  
bankers—the men who are interest-  
ed in making money dear—would  
not cry out "inflation!" every time  
a proposition is made to expand the  
currency. The first note and sign of  
inflation is the rise of prices above  
a normal level. But the shrewd  
bankers begin to cry "inflation!"  
when prices are on the starvation lev-  
el, and, by this means, they have  
managed to keep their particular  
commodity scarce and dear.—Atlan-  
ta Constitution.

## Real Estate Transfers.

H. A. Hunter to R. G. Hunter, lot  
1, in town of Mike—\$80.

J. Z. Price and wife to B. S. Egan,  
n 1-2, ne 19-55-17—\$1,500.

Leander W. Twitchell to Sarah F  
Twitchell, ne 11-55-19, and n 1-2, sw  
and sw, nw 7-56-18, also s 1-2, se 17-  
56-18—\$1,000.

John G. Graves and wife to Henry  
J. Naylor, lot 4, in block 2, Wal-  
ton's addition to Salisbury—\$700.

Wm. N. Wheeler and wife to George  
W. Minich, n 1-2, nw 13-55-19—  
\$800.

Susan C. Ellis to Franklin J. Ellis,  
e 1-2, se 35-55-18—\$1.

W. R. Slaughter and wife to Dan'l  
Hayes et al, se 20-56-17—\$1,600.

C. V. Stodgett to Jos. Schutte, n  
1-2, sw 28-54-17—\$4,800.

Russell Clark and wife to James  
Crew, 5 acres off the north end of frac-  
tional se, 21-54-21, and 10 acres off  
the south end of fractional ne 21-54-  
21—\$350.

O. B. Anderson and wife to Harvey  
Conger, nw, ne 15-55-21—\$200.

Albert Reid and wife to Dr. E. B.  
Smith, northwest part sw 25-54-21  
—\$1,900.

Julia Rock et al to Walter Moore,  
ne, se 5-52-17—\$200.

## This is funny.

James C. Hale, elected probate  
judge of Shelby county for the third  
term, begins his expense account as  
follows: "Western Hemisphere, North  
America, United States, State of Mis-  
souri, County of Shelby, and in the  
northeast corner of the court house."

After stating on oath that he  
never spent once cent more than was  
necessary, he itemizes his expenses  
as follows: "I promised to pay Joe  
Doyle, editor of the Shelby County  
Herald, for an announcement in his  
paper the full and (just?) sum of \$5.  
The Clarence Courier holds us for \$5  
or more. The Torchlight will also  
pull us for \$5. The Shelby Demo-  
crat says: 'Filthy lucre we must  
have, and nothing will satisfy us  
short of \$5.' The above as yet are  
all promises to pay, but if the good  
Lord will give us health and strength  
and permit us, in his great mercy  
and kindness, to survive long  
enough, we expect to liquidate these  
debts and pay 100c on the dollar."

In closing his statement, Mr. Hale  
says: "We have slept in hotels a  
few times rather than lie down in the  
woods or impose on our good friends  
in the country. Have 'chawed  
chuck steak,' the gristles of which  
may yet be found in our teeth, for all  
of which we are truly thankful. When  
at home we usually eat and sleep,  
and do not think this item cuts any  
figure under the 'corruption act' of  
the Solons and Lyeurguses who com-  
posed the Thirty-seventh general as-  
sembly. On several occasions before  
and since the election, in company  
with our 1562 Democratic friends,  
we interviewed John Barleycorn in a  
social way, and always found him  
willing and ready to contribute to  
the wants and necessities of the in-  
ner man. We always carried a twist  
of 'long green' in our pocket, and  
when not in search of anything bet-  
ter we dished out a pipeful of 'white  
burley.'"

## Disgraceful.

Last Saturday evening, says the  
Mendon Citizen, a combination call-  
ing themselves the David Dempsey  
Comedy company, were billed for a  
performance at Wood's opera house,  
in Mendon.

The company was composed of five  
young men—boys would be more  
correct—and they had hardly com-  
menced the evening's program when  
another party of young toughs from  
Marceline, who had stolen a hand  
car and came down to Mendon,  
started a disturbance in the hall.  
The Marceline crowd of toughs were  
all drunk, and so were some of the  
audience—so much so in fact that all  
the ladies and children who had  
gone to the show, left before the per-  
formance commenced.

About this time one of the boys  
who came with the show crowd ran  
out in front of the curtain and flour-  
ishing a revolver, pointed it at the  
audience, and said he would "shoot  
the first d—d fellow that made a  
pass."

Constable Ward immediately ar-  
rested the would-be bad man and  
took him down on the street, but no  
one would swear out a warrant for  
him and he was finally turned loose,  
and not one of the party was fined  
for one of the most disgraceful affairs  
that ever occurred in this little city.

It is such affairs as this, where the  
perpetrators go unwhipped of jus-  
tice, that does more to bring a town  
or community into disgrace than  
anything else.

The agents of the company, who  
were going to give the show, said the  
troupe was composed of home talent  
from Marceline, but when they ar-  
rived they looked more like a lot of  
box-car bums and tramps than a  
"comedy company."

For rheumatism I have found  
nothing equal to Chamberlain's  
Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as  
soon as applied. J. W. Young, West  
Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief  
it affords is alone worth many times  
the cost, 50 cents. Its continued use  
will effect a permanent cure. For  
sale by W. C. Gaston.

## EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters  
testamentary on the estate of Anna E. Egbert  
deceased, have been granted me by the pro-  
bate court of Charlton county, bearing date  
Oct. 23rd, 1894. All persons having claims  
against said estate are required to exhibit  
them for allowance within one year from the  
date of said letters, or they may be preclud-  
ed from having any benefits of said estate,  
and if such claims are not presented within  
two years they shall be forever barred.

THOS J. MARTIN,  
Executor.



**WHAT PEPPER'S NERVIGOR DID.**  
It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all  
others fail. Young men regain lost manhood, old  
men recover youthful vigor. Absolutely safe.  
Notice to cure Nervousness, Loss of Vitality,  
Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power,  
all these sex, failing memory, wasting  
debility, and all effects of self abuse or excess and  
overindulgence. Wards of insanity and consumption.  
Don't let drugs impose a worthless substitute on  
you because it yields a greater profit. Insist on hav-  
ing PEPPER'S NERVIGOR, or send for it.  
Can be carried in your pocket. Prepared, sold and  
sent by W. C. GASTON, or 6 for \$5, with a Positive  
Written Guarantee in Case of Failure. Send for  
Money. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists. Address  
PEPPER MEDICAL ASSN, Chicago, Ill.  
Sold by W. C. Gaston.